THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES.

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,* and others.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and after Sermons; and moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs, and balades, which tend onely for the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merrie, let him sing Psalmes.

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THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. TS.

THe man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his eare,
Nor lead his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise:
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shal be like the tree that grows
fast by the river side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leafe shal never fade nor fal,
but flourish stil and stand.
Even so shal al things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shal not the ungodly men,
they shal be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shal not the wicked men,
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shal come in place or sight.

6 For why the way of godly then,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shal quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. TS.

WHy did the Gentiles tumult raise,
What rage was in their minde?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing al is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are al bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shal we be bound to them say they?
let al their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke:
4 But he that in the heavens dwels,
their doings wil deride:
And make them al as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord wil say,
to them upon a day,
And in his fury trouble them,
and thus the Lord wil say;
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I wil therefore (Lord) preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
this day I thee begot.
8 Al nations I wil give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeft.
The ends and coasts of al the earth,
by thee shal be posseft.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even wi a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sherds shalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the midway.

13 If once his wrath never so smal,
shal kindle in his breft:
O then al they that trust in Christ,
shal happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. TS.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kil my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept, and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had beset me in
I could not be afraid.
For thou art stil my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I cal,
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong,
to thee O Lord above,
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſings and thy love.

PSAL. IIII. TS.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord hear me when I cal:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I wil not reſt.

3 O mortal men how long wil ye,
my glory thus deſpiſe,
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe,
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not but ſtand in aw therefore,
examine wel your hearts:
And in your chambers quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave wordly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad:
Then they that of their corn and wine,
ful great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down wil I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. TS.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I wil have reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I wil truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and il with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhal never ſtand,
theſe furious fools, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity.
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them then:
And God wil hate the blood thirſty,
and the deceitful men.
7 Therefore wil I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently wil worſhip thee,
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſnes,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhal walk,
before my foes diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their hearts are foul and vain,
Their throat an open ſepulchre:
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for my defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe,
the juſt and righteous ſtil:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from al ill.

PSAL. VI. TS.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbeare:
And heal me Lord, for why thou knoweſt,
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently,
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie.
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why no man among the dead,
remembreth thee on whit:
Or who ſhal worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit.
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:

All

Al the night long I wash my bed,
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert,
8 But now away from me al ye,
that work iniquity,
For why the Lord hath heard the voice,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord wil soon desame:
And suddenly confound them al,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lyon they me tear,
and rend in pieces smal:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thral.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded il,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay,
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put thy foes to pain:
Performe thy kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shal great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of al men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide,
10 By whom the secrets of al hearts,
are searched and discride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in al my grief and smart:
That doth preserve al those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his minde I die,
for even as he would smite:
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal dart:
his arrows keen and sharp:
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo though he in travel be,
of his divelish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shal fal into the pit,
that he digd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And al the mischief that he wrought,
shal fal upon his head.

18 I wil give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my songs wil praise the Name,
of him that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O LORD our God how wonderful,
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and al the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost him consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree?
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity:
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord,
of al thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set al things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
which in the field do feed:
Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and al that therein breed.
8 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God thou art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful,
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX. T. 8

With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
wil I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.

2 I wil be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee my God most hie:
And make my songs extol thy Name,
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them defact,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement wil maintain.

8 With justice he wil keep and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so wil yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity,
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the blood,
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch,
whose enemies stil remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soul might stil rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are shar'd.

16 God shews his judgements which were good,
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trapt in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull man,
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that wil not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord wil not forget,
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive,
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror fear and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

PSAL. X. T. 5.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thee:
And keepest close thy countenance,
from us in this troublous time?

1 The poor do perish with the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken with the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of their own heart,
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth al apart.
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper stil,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against,
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest my estate should change:
And why, for all adversity,
to him is very straoge.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travel all the while.

8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poore simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crouch eth down, I say.

11 So

11 Soare great heapt of poore men ma'e,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this ſaith he:
therefore I may be bold,
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold,
13 Ariſe O Lord, O God in whom,
the poor mans hope doth reſt,
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart.
ſay, Tuſh, thou carſt not for it:
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and weil doſt underſtand:
16 That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhal reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone
And be ſhal chaſe the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hearſt, O Lord, the poore mans (plaint
their prayers and requeſts:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme until,
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. TS.

I Truſt in God how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule unto fli:
Fly hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hil?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeles breaſt,

3 Of worldly hope al ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought,
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heaven hath his ſeat,
of royal majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manner of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man wil uſe,
But in his heart he doth abhor,
al ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewinds thick
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay.
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talke is al but vaine,
For every man be think eth how,
to flatter lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout.
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out,
4 For they ſay ſtil we wil prevaile,
our tongues ſhal us extoll.
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe wil I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God words is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is trieſe
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times,
in fire been purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men,
8 For now this wicked world is ful
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with mortal men,
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhal I never be remembred:
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhal I,
with care tormented be?
How long ere ſhal my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt.
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleepe:
as one by death poſſeſt,
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
Behold I doe prevaile,

Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoice to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shal never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shal be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIIII. T S.

There is no God as foolish men,
affirm in their mad moode,
Their drifts are al corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They were al wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is al their judgements so far lost,
that they work mischief stil:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods wil.

5 When they thus rage thus suddenly
great fear on them shal fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and cal upon his Name.

7 But who shal give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill?
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Even when thou shalt restore again,
such as were captiveled:
Then Iacob shal therein rejoice,
and Israel shal be glad.

PSAL. XV. T S.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shal inhabit stil
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hil
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none il,
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men,
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and al his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth loose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his mony and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
do h bribe or else purloine.

7 Whoso doth al things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shal never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI T S.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the saints,
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithful flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I wil not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips shal make report:

5 For why, the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fal,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to mee,
doth please me wondrous wel.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts,
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord stil in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shal not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together,
My flesh and body rest in hope.
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave
for Lord thou lovest me,
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for al treasure and store:
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL XVII. T S.

O Lord give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:

And

And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faín.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt wel tryd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find:
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and il:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtil.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps my never ſwerve.
6 For I do cal to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer and mark right wel,
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of al them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
againſt thy majeſty.
8 O keep me Lord as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo ful and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare,
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground,
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within ſome ſecret place:

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the il man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from wordly men to whom,
al worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt,
with pleaſures to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave,
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhal with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhal be ful:
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee,
Thou art my caſtle and defence,
in my neceſſity.
2 My God my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of al my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhal be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hel,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Baſhan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoak:
when kindled was his ire.
And from his mouth came kindled coals,
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt,
the darkneſſe of the ſkie,
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims,
ful royally he rode:
And on the wings of al the winds,
came flying al abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made,
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
invironed he was:
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhal appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear,

14 Lord at thy wrath, and threatnings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear:

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief.
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanesse of mine hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements,
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appeared before his face:
And did refrain from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore wil me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanesse of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked sort,
as wicked men deserve:
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in troubles when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord wil light my candle so,
that it shal shine full bright:
The Lord my God wil make also,
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thee help an host of men
discomfit I shal,
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wal.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I doe mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the hart,
in swiftnesse of my pace.
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands,
to battel and to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie,
doth stil increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain,
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shal never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fal down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise:

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands,
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They cri'd for help, but none would hear;
nor help them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cal'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And stil like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And tread them down like filthy clay,
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou kept'st me from seditious folk,
that stil in strife are led,
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
Who is my rocke and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his only word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe:
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſe unto thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrouſly declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are,
2 The wondrous workes of God appear,
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind,
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwaies,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they:

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of this life:
Then cleanſe my heart from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed,

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one,
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well perform me may hee.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as ſay'ſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe juſt,
8 They fal down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
ôh thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power:

How

How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him,
His godly hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou denyed,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure:
To have long life yea such a life,
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help
thy benefits and aide:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laide.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheare full countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth strongly trust
in GOD, for to prevaile,
wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that hee should quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand,
Find out thy foes and let them feel,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them, LORD,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth,
Their fruit which should increase:
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why much mischief did they muse
against thine holy Name:
Yet did they faile and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face,

13 Be thou exalted LORD therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
Praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII T. S.

O Lord my God: wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I doe make
My great complaint and cry,
2 To thee my GOD even all day long
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
Thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwel:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe:
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been aye my God.

The second part

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, buls so fat as though they had
in Basham field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break.
Mine heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dryes my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke:
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my boues have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold:

18 My

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need,
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure:
21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy majeſty record,
And in the Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore
he turneth not away,
His Countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongſt the flock that fear the LORD,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praiſe and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy Name:
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their dever:
To know the Lord ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhal praiſe the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him;
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the LORD ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifts,
ſhal feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him:
and bow their knees full low,
30 And al that ſhal goe down to duſt,
of life by him ſhal taſte:
My ſeed ſhal ſerve and praiſe the LORD,
while any world ſhal laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhal plainely ſhew to them,
that ſhal be born hereafter:
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and al his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. WW.

THE LORD is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
1 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

2 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh't,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paitures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteouſnes,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet would I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou haſt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fillfull my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV. T. S.

THE earth is all the Lords withall,
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hil?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtil.
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelites
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate.
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious state.
8 Who is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and tryall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts he is:
The kingdome and the royalty,
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrie,
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have beene for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth.
Remember not how ignorant,
I have beene of thy trueth,

7 Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind,
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who so doth feare the Lord:
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

13 His soul shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity,
inherite shall the land.
14 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

17 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me clean againe.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase.
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fayne would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend,
22 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and send them some relieve:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grieve.

PSAL. XXVI. I. H.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust

1 I truſt in God, and hope that he,
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy trueth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vain.
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort:
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in waies to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach thy praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how woondrous waies
thou haſt been good to mee.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would draw neer,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them,
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men:
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are beapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrenchand wile
for bribes do pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God I will give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid:
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with al their ſtrength
begin with me to bravl:
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I,
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide:
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took,
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might,
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtil in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And be ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. F. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry.

When

When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not amongſt the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his Law nor yet his lore.
Therefore wil he them, and their ſeed,
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the LORD,
how great a cauſe have I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe:
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation,
of his Elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe guide, and preſerve.
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the LORD ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye al praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty,
within his holy Throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and woundrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break,
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like to a calf,
or elſe an Unicorn:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the Covertz plain:
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging Sea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

AL laud and praiſe with heart & voice,
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd,
in all my paine and griet:
Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt [illegible] back,
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lacke,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſty
rejoyce with one accord,

5 For why, his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs ful ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
haſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prai'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require:
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and madſt me to rejoyce.

12 Where-

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly,
ſhal ſing unto thy praiſe,
My Lord my God, to thee will I,
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL XXXI T. S.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work my ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me.
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me O Lord and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride
thou art my fort and towr:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and al my care,
as for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands LORD I commit,
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O LORD my GOD moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as wil not part:
from things that be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the LORD.

7 For I wil in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy
and knoweſt my ſoul ful wel:
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of hand,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief O Lord doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for woe doth ake:
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine
my yeers in woe are paſt.
My ſtrength is gone and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are al diſmayed:
My neighbours and my kinſemen borne,
to ſee mee are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I Lord forgot:
As ſmal effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of al the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpired and went about
to take my life away.
14 But LORD I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtil have ſaid,
thou art my LORD and GOD.

15 The length of al my life and age,
O LORD is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, LORD expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me LORD for thy goodnes,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 I LORD let me not be put to ſhame,
for that on thee I cal:
But let the wicked bear the blame
and in the grave to fal.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips out right
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up ful ſafe for them:
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence doth them fence & guide,
from al proud brags and wrong:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide,
from al the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and nights
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithful he doth guide,
And to the proud he wil repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God ſhal ſtay your heart
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord wil take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. TS.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe,
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered,
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin,
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That al my blood and humours moiſt,
to drieſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and al my ſins diſcover:
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time,
So that the floods of waters great,
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelf,
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rain or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule,
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the LORD,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with cheerfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the God of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with Harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and inſtruments among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why his word is ever true,
his works and al his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good wil.
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fil.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens al were wrought,
Their hoſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hidden in the depths to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 Al men on earth, both leaſt, and moſt,
fear God and keep his Law,
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with pleaſant ſpeed,
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought,
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtil,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowen:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſts his ſight
on mortall men by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The LORD, I ſay, whoſe hand hath (wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
But he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall not prevail at length,
The man that boaſteth of his might,
ſhall fall for al his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhal fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve;
The ſtrength of horſe ſhal not prevail,
the rider to preſerve:
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſouls from dread,
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth ſtil depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtay,
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive al darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O LORD,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the LORD alwayes.
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the LORD,
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men, and mortified,
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living LORD:
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

4 For

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my griefs and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhal ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhal not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.

6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lyons ſhal be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much,
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from al deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows,
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory,
that ſhould of them remain.

17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo:
That out of pain and miſery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meek and poor in ſpirit,

19 Ful many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep,
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them,
do periſh or decay.

21 The ſin ſhal ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhal ſore be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhal them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. B.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt al thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me in diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul may ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpil:
Let them turn back and flie for ſhame,
that ſeek to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why, without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave,
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, and heart, and voice,
in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in thy ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhal ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhal al agree.
O Lord though they do ſeem ful gay,
what one is like to thee.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And ridſt the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of that I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good wil,
they quite me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with il,
my ſoul doth ſore compl[illegible].
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelf with ſack: (fore
With faſting I did faint ful ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woful cheer,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks moſt ſtout.

17 The belly gods and flattering train,
that al good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geer,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoul my only dear,
out of theſe lyons claws.

19 So then wil I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there wil I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is al untrue:
They ſtil conſult and would betray
al thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Wel, wel, ſay they our eye doth ſee,
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what way they
ceaſe not this geer to mend: (take
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe
my LORD God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geer goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we have our wil on him.

27 Confound them yv rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they al times with heart and voice,
ſhal praiſe the Lord and ſay.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excel,
for why, he doth delight,
To ſee his ſervants proſper wel:
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Therefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God wil I,
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI. I. B.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long til he deſerve the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tel:
Yet at no hand wil he be taught,
which way he may do wel.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchief to fulfil,
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is il.

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth aſcend,
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above al things,
O God it doth excel:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwel.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhalbe fed,
with plenty at their wil:
Of al delights they ſhal be ſped,
and take thereof their fil.

9 For why the wel of life ſo pure,
doth overflow from thee:
And in thy light we are fulſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow,
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But

12 But they in their device ſhal fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhalbe overthrown withal,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtil,
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their wil.
2 For as green graſſe & flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhal their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do wel give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet al thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have:
Or elſe canſt wiſh in al the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he wil clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon day,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtil therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie and hate,
at leſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man wil God,
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enjoy ſhal ſea and land:
In reſt and peace ſhal they rejoyce
for nought ſhal them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the LORD laughs them to ſcorn
For why he ſeeth their term approach
when they ſhal ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn
their bows eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kil the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhal pierce their,
which was to kil the juſt: (hearts
Likewiſe the bow ſhal break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the poore mans juſt eſtate,
is better a great deal more,
Then al theſe lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God wil it overthrow,
Where contrarie he doth preſerve,
the humble men and low.
18 He ſeeth by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way,
And wil give them inheritance,
which never ſhal decay.

19 They ſhal not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhal be hungerbit,
they ſhal be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemie to the LORD,
Shal quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt with liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain:
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhal have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhal periſh in his rage:

23 The Lord & juſt mans wayes doth guid
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fal yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been yong and now am old,
yet did I never ſee,
The juſt man left or elſe his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhal grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhal the land:

Having

Having as lords al things therein,
in their own power and hand
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his LORD doth ſtil abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth belet:
By al means ſeeking him to kil,
if he fal in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hand,
yet GOD would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give:
GOD would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on GOD and keep his way,
he ſhal preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee,
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men,

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac't in hie degree:
Flouriſhing in al wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Laurel tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſarce finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhal have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhal al be,
God wil cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt.
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help ſave and deliver,
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtil wil ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. H.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Nor in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.
3 And al this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.

4 For lo my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.
5 My wounds ſtink, and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which al through mine own fooliſhneſs,
befideth unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe.
That I go wailing al the day,
in doleful heavineſſe.
7 My loins are filled with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou knoweſt Lord, my deſire my groans
are opened in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth faint, my ſtrength doth fail
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my wo.
And eke my kinſmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way:
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchief al the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at al:
14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
15 For al my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt give eare to me.

16 Thus did I crave that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fal to ſee,
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe,
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrow do expreſſe,
19 My foes do ſtil remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do eſteme alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:

Haſte

Haste me to help, my Lord my God
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I. H.

I Said I wil look to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I wil take heed al times that I.
offend not with my tongue,
2 As with a bit I wil keepe fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper al the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my wil.
4 Mine heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing thought and doubt:
Which did increase, and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 LORD number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not past:
So that I may bee certified,
how long my life shal last.
6 LORD thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span,
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himself annoy.
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shal the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord such things this wise do frame
what help do I desire:
Of truth mine help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From al the sins that I have done,
LORD quit me out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to fools:
that nothing understand;
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not withstand,
I faint and pine away for feare,
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moaths have fret
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord hearke my suit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a strangers here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little give me space,
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence.
and shal be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long and sought the LORD,
and patiently did beare.
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
And he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God
4 When al the folk these things shal see
as people much afraid.
Then they unto the Lord wil flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 O blest is hee whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnes far do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
al things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise,
thy works abroad to show.
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know
8 Burnt-offrings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not have at all,
But thou O Lord hast open made,
mine ears to hear withall,
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meen to be:
For so the volume of thy book,
thus it is said of me,

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy lawe I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time shal cease,
O Lord thou knowest it well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest,
thy goodnes as by stealth,
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health,
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to al the Church I show.

15 Thy

15 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie,
preſerve me ſtil for ay.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

For why in number they exceed,
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dreed,
that I almoſt am dead.
17 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

18 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpil:
Drive back my foes and them deſame,
that wiſh and would me il.
19 For their il feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Who at me thus do rail and crie,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

20 Let them in thee have joy and weakh,
that ſeek to thee alwayes,
That ſuch as love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
21 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought ful low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore:
to healih ful wel I know.

22 For why thou art mine hope and truſt
my refuge, help and ſtay,
Wherefore my God as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that careful is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord wil him deliver.
2 The Lord wil make him ſafe and ſound
and happie in the land:
And he wil not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord wil him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turn to healh,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercie Lord on me,
And heal my ſoul which is ful wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh me il in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhal he die, that al his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do wel:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tel.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their ſetches how to trape,
me with ſome mortal harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt,
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait:
10 Have mercie, Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alwaie,
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd,
where I ſhal dwel for aie.

13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord wil I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J H.

LIke as the hart doth breath and bray
the wel-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt & would draw neer
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhal I come and appear,
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The tears al times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where is now God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
wel furniſht with my traine:
Unto thy Temple was our way
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtil in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with al ſpeed,
wil haſte to ſend relief.

6 And

6 And thus my ſoul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hil Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth cal,
as clouds burſt forth their voice:
The floods of evil that do fal,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and help of al aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging my head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talk?

10 For why, they pierce my inner parts,
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul with pain oppreſt:
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. I.

JVdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hil,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhal I to the altar go,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Stil truſt in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance,
againſt al pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alwayes
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. I.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tel,
and reverently record,
The woondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroy'dſt them with ſtrong hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king, O Lord that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me found:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtil we boaſt on thee, O God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies ſpoil'd and robd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold as ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at al was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock,
And thoſe that round about us dwel,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to hear theſe wicked men,
Yea, ſo I bluſh that al my face,
with red is covered then,

16 For why we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For al this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenants brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trode us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought:

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for al:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thral?

25 For down to death our soul is brought
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. I. H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
Th praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shal be as quick,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of al men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure:
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renowne,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, trueth, and right:
And thy right hand shal thee instruct,
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keene,
their hearts so sore shal sting:
That folke shall fal and kneel to thee,
yea al thy foes O king.

7 Thy royal seat O Lord,
for ever shal remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lovest the right,
and doest the il detest:
God even thy God hath noynted thee,
with joy above the rest.

9 With Myrrhe and savours sweet,
thy clothes are al bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters to attend,
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand,
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred al,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shal the king desire,
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts ful rich to see:
And al the wealthy of the land,
shal make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
al deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes wel wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
she commeth to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the ease so stands;)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist set
as princes in al lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
al ages shal record:
Thy people shal give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we wil not fear
though hils so high and steepe.
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that al the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad,
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwel,
she can no whit decay:
Al things against her that rebel,
the Lord wil truly slay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with al our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & see with mind & thought
the working of our God:

What

What wonders he himſelf hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and al the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII. JH.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice,
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he ſhal make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he,
the nations make to fal.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his wel-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of al the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns and ſits,
upon his holy Throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. JH.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the city of our God
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo the kings were gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they didbehold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhal
go travel by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips,
upon the Sea doſt break:
So were they ſtroyed, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told;
Yea, in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do depend,
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgement Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks al,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhal be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſtal he be.

PSAL. XLIX. JH.

AL people hearken and give ear,
to that that I ſhal tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
her ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my Harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careſull toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels,
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasure great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
and not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as wel as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, and lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their names right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shal no man alwayes enjoy,
high honour, wealth and rest,
12 But shal at length taste of deaths cup,
as wel as the bruit beast.

The second part. (thoughts

13 And though they trie their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shal they into grave:
Death shal them eat, and in that day,
the just shal lordship have.

Their image and their royal part,
shal fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and wel-away.
15 But God wil surely preserve me,
from death and endles paine:
Because he wil of his good grace,
my soul receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of al these things,
nothing shal he receive:
His glory wil not follow him,
his pompe wil take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,
the happiest under Sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying al is wel done.
19 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brough
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And al the world,
he wil cal and provoke.
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West,
2 From towards Sion,
which place him liketh best:
God wil appeare,
in beauty most excellent:
Our God wil come,
ere that long time be spent:

3 Devouring fire,
shal go before his face:
A great tempest,
shal round about him trace,
4 Then shal he cal,
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke,
with equity and right:
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble,
My pact they keepe,
their gifts do not dissemble,

6 The heavens shal
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is judge
of al things more and lesse,
7 Hear my people,
for I wil now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I wil thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and wil not blame thee,
8 For giving not
al manner offrings to mee.

9 I have no need,
to take of thee at al,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stal.
10 For al the beasts,
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils,
cattel are mine own goods,
11 I know for mine,
al birds that are on mountaines:
Al beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines,

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tel,
For al is mine
that in the world doth dwel:
13 Eate I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks,
14 Offer to God,
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vowes,
unto God ever living,

15 Call

15 Cal upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then wil I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' Eternal God:
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art al one
with bands and ruffians eke,
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue,
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtayed ſo long:
Like to thy ſelf
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel,
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help,
I ſpoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh in this trace,
I wil him teach,
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I H.

THe God of gods the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame,
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhal come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhal not doubt,
Before him ſhal the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and al muſt bide
the judgement of the LORD.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old:
Or elſe delight ſo much to feed,
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay al the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fil:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and al therein is mine.

13 To buls fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetnes do I find,
the blood of goats to drink.
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
unto the God moſt hie:

15 Then ſeek and cal to me,
when ought would work thee blame
And I wil ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name,
16 But to the wicked traine
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord wil ſay.

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou,
my words once ſpeake or name?
Why doth they talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doſt agree
like-wiſe to live by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it wel, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply;
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtil doſt uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile,
thy friends to thee ſo neer:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile,
thy mothers ſon moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtil, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I wil not let,
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I wil ſet,
and open al thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me,
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me wel, and he ſhal ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

PSAL. LI. WW.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me cleane,
from this unjuſt and ſinful act:
And purifie yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſins alas do ſtil remaine,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from above,
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhal be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhal I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpas

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy wil:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kil.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from danger me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhal thy mercy know:
I ſhal inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhal flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhal then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhal teſtifie,
thy wondrous works, & praiſe alway,
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of al ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hil:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtil.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar wil we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. He.

HAve mercy Lord on me, after
thy great aboundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more for my offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtil
my ſinne is in mine eyne,

3 Againſt

3 Against thee, thee alone I have,
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before,
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou maiest be tride:
And eke in judging that the dome,
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednes my kind,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke,
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo the trueth in inward parts,
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedome thou,
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shal be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shal,
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me,
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse,
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart,
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health,
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy way, and wicked shal
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unloose:
The praises of thy majesty,
my mouth shall still disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings,
I know thou wilt not be,
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
uprear'd may be the wal.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and sacrifice,
of justice in that day:
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shal,
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes.
2 Why doth thy minde yet stil devise,
such wicked wiles to warpe:
Thy tongue untrue in forginglies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why sest thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light:
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitful tongue.

5 Therefore shal God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shal thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fal,
with fear shal praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods a god did make,
and trust his corrupt sence.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shal spring and spread abroad:
For why my trust al times hath been,
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I wil set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. TS.

THe foolish man in that which he,
within his brest hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 That are corrupt and they also,
a haynous work have wrought:
Among them al there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sons of men,
from heaven al abroad:
To see if any were that would,
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are al gone out of the way,
they are corrupted al:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at al.

5 Do not al wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they cal not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling al diſmay'd:
Whereas there was no cauſe at al,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered al abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfil
The promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hil.

9 When God his people ſhal reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhal therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhal be glad.

PSAL. LIIII. IH.

GOd ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtil:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpil.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again al thoſe,
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and wil,
then I to thee ſhal make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtil
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eyes with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. IH.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I cal and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray ful ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtil.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withal,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who wil give me,
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair Dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in al the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt,
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pul
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city ful
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wal: throughout
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
al crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it wel abide,
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide,
14 But thou that waſt my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſe l bear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fal,
and ſend them quick to hel:
For miſchief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwel.

17 But I unto my God wil cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord wil hear me by and by,
and he wil ſuccour me.
18 At morning noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhal reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be ful great,
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The

20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore.
Wil heare when i to him complaine,
and puniſh them ful ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turne wil once accord.
For why they wil not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their frieuds they laid their hands
which were in coueuant knit,
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hart
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and bee ſhal nouriſh thee:
For ſa no wiſe wil he accord,
the juſt in thral to ſee.

25 But God ſhal caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He wil no guileful man permit:
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhal depend thy grace upon,
with al my heart and luſt:

PSAL. VLI. I. H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe.
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me much afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at al affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What thing I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their wil:
And al the counſel that they take,
is how to worke me il.
6 They al conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths and ſnares have tride,
to take my life away.

7 Shal they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he wil not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look,
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee;
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do cal upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart,
I wil perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part:
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy wil I declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man:
12 I wil performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord at times to thee,
wil offer thanks and praiſe:

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why my ſoul doth her betake,
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Til miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, trueth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears, and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privie cave and pit:
Whereby they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fal'n in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing unto his praiſe.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

YE Rulers which are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.

2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse,
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hearts to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day,
have used crafts and lies,
And from their mothers womb alway,
have erred on this wise.

4 In them the poison and the breed
of serpents do appear:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice,
of him that charmeth well:
No though he was the chief of choise,
and did therein excell.

6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw bones,
like lyons whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as waters run forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the wal,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shal grow.
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall break them ere they know.

10 The just shal joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shal the world shew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those,
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me free and safe from them,
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they are against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from the snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
What? none doth hear our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espy'd,
and laught thereat apace,
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my self in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall,
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongues
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrongs,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may

be

be bold to put their head:
16 But I wil ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I wil praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I. H.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave,
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:
I wil divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of al my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I wil waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhooe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek,
for favour unto me.

9 But who wil bring me at this tide,
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom wil me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou, O God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts:
Our wars in hand thou didſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhal have
to take great things in hand:
He wil tread down and put to flight,
al thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. I H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt part,
of al the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my woful minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwel,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right wel,
I ſhal be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil it the ſame:
With goodly gifts wilhe reward,
al thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhal be in health maintain'd,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhal reigne,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhal I ſing for ever ſtil,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That al my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. IH.

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why, my help and hope in ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend:
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence,
ſhal make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long wil ye,
uſe craft? ſure ye ſhal fal:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wal.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtil my ſoul doth whole depend,
on God my chief deſire:
From al il fears me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and hope:
My ſoul, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.

8 O have

8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a slight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods wel got flow in with wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tel,
which here to minde I cal:
He spake it oft, I heard it wel,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shal finde,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O GOD my God: I watch betimes,
to come to thee in haste:
For why my soul and body both,
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why thy mercies far surmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shal give to thee,
due honour laud, and praise.

4 And while I live I wil not fail,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shal lift up,
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shal sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke al the night tide
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.
My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shal soon devoure.

10 The sword shal them devoure each one,
their carkasses shal feed:
The hungry foxes that do run,
the prey to seek at need.
11 The king and al men shal rejoyce,
that do profesſe Gods word,
For liars mouth, shal then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I. H.

O LORD unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that al il feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen,
men whet and sharpe their swords,
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words:
4 With privy slights shoot they their shafts,
the righteous man to hit.
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they passe or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what, who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse,
al times within their heart:
They al consent what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet al this shal not prevaile,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shal sure assaile,
and wounde them every one.
8 Their crafts and their il feats withal,
shal work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fal,
shal wonder at the same.

9 Then al that see shal know right wel,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tel,
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shal the just in God rejoyce,
stil trusting in his might:
So shal they joy in mind and voice,
whose hearts are sure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

THy praise alone O Lord doth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hil:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people al both far and neer,
with trust shal come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shal fal therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sinne.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,
within thy courts to dwel:
Thy house and Temple he shal use,
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear us Lord,
our help of thee doth rise:

The

The hope of al the earth abroad
and the Sea coast like wise:
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong & stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their storme ful stil:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy wil.
8 The folk that dwel ful far on earth,
shal dread thy signes to see:
Which morn and even in great mirth,
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store:
10 The flood of God doth ever flow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fal
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,
and blesse her fruit withal.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shal begin,
ful great increase to bring:
The little hils shal joy therein,
much fruit to them shal spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shal feed,
and cover al the earth:
The vales with corn shal so exceed,
that men shal sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. 'S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce.
with praise set forth his Name,
Extol his Name with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
final thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear shal seek to thee,
ful sore against their hart.

3 Al men that dwel the earth throughout,
shal praise the Name of God,
The laud thereof the world about,
is shewed and set abroad.
4 Al folk come forth behold and see:
what thing the Lord hath wrought.
Mark wel the woudrous works that he
for men to passe hath brought.

He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they made:
5 On foot to passe both fast and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes al things beho'd:
And such as would him disobey,
by him shalbe controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserve withal
He stayes our feet so that no strife,
can make us slip or fal.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they wil abide:
As workmen do when they desire,
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although they suffer us so long,
in prison to be cast
And there with chains and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne,
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort wil I,
to offer and to pray:
And there wil I my self apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake,
in al my grief and smart:
The vowes I say that I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shalbe,
of bullocks goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here ful soon,
al ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done,
to you I wil record.

17 For oft I cal to minde his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God wil not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth wel regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 Al praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast us out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from us shut,
which we do ever find.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXVII. I.B.

HAve mercie on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That al the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And al the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let al the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people al abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let al rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with trueth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let al the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people al abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shal the earth increase,
great store of fruit shal fal:
And then our God the God of peace,
shal blesse us eke withal.

7 God shal us blesse I say,
and then both far and neer:
The folk throughout the earth al way,
of him shal stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. I.H.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
wil turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then wil turn abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shal decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shal heartily rejoyce:
They shal be glad and merry al,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thral,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, y rain powrd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide,
of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God wil give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase fruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shal flee and take the foile:
And women which remain at home,
shal help to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shal passe the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have,
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shal triumph,
over kings both high and low:
Then shal it be like Salmon hil,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bashan be a fruitful hil,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hil,
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why boast ye then: ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
This hil of Sion God doth love,
and there wil dwel for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present there among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led them al:
Which in times past thy chosen flock,
in bondage kept and thral.

Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue that they may dwel,
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whence alone,
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the Lord by whom we scape,
al danger death and pain.

21 This

21 This God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp:
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemy dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thy holy place.

25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after.
And in the midst the damsels play,
with Timbrel and with Tabret.

26 Now in thy Congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their host:
With Zebulun and Naphtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy Temple gifts will we,
give unto thee O LORD:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present,
their gifts of laud and prai'e.

30 He shall destroy the spear mens ranks,
those calves and buls of might,
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shal the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Mores most black shall stretch their hands,
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps
men may wel know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and power doth far extend,
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel give us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow ful fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.

2 I stick ful deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fal into such floods I say,
that I am like to drowned.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to thee on high:

4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse,
my soul with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vexe me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore,
the thing I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord al times canst tel:
And al the faults that I commit:
to thee are known ful wel.

7 O Lord of hosts defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons, my brethren al,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they wil not know.

10 Vnto thine house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pain me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chaste,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geere is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart,
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon wil it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and al the throng
that sit within the gate:

They

They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me thy sing and time.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou shalt alway,
send down thine aid to mee.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with y waves I should be drownd
and depth my soule devoure.
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haste give ear I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes,

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tel:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them al ful well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gal,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal,
strong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein,
And when they think ful well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backes, & do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them al.

27 As deserts drie their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expel:
That none thereof possesse the place,
nor in their tents do dwel.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lie ful sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief stil,
sith they are al pervert:
That of thy favour and good wil,
they never have a part.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their name they never look,
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been ful sore oppreſt:
Thy help shal give me such relief,
that al shal be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I wil extol the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horne.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shal rejoyce them sure:
Al ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shal dure.

35 For why, the Lord of hosts shal heare,
the poor when they compla'ne:
His prisoners are to him ful deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie, and earth below,
the sea with flood and streame:
His praise they shal declare and shew,
with al that live in them.

37 For sure our God wil Sion save,
and Judahs city build:
38 Moch folk possession there shal have,
her streets al shal be fild.
His servants seed shal keep the same,
al ages out of mind:
39 And there al they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shal finde.

PSAL. LXX. TS.

O God to me give heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste make speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my life to spill:
Rebuke them back with shame to fal,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh, and cry
so, so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:

Which

Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my ſtrength and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them,
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been,
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhal not be ſlack
to honour thee al wayes.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs do take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of need thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life;
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy help at all aſſayes:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I wil ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice doth record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O LORD,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the cage,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtil:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and wil.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
untill my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeer.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou didſt make al grief to ceaſe
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I wil both Lute and ſing:
My harp ſhal ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth ſhal joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhal ſound
and ſpeak it daily ſtil:
For grief and ſhame do them confound,
that think to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhal they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moon by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like rain to hils new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhal flouriſh in his time,
and al ſhall be at peace:
Vntil the Moon ſhal leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.

8 He ſhal be lord of Sea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwel,
ſhal kneel to him ful thick:
And al his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhal lick.

10 The lords of all the Iles thereby,
great giftes to him ſhall bring:
The King of Saba and Arabie.
give many a pleaſant thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhal ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And al the people of the world,
ſhal ſerve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do cal:
And eke the ſimple folk that have,
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoul to reſt.

14 He ſhal redeeme their life from dead,
from fraud, from wrong, from might.
And eke the blood that they ſhal bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhal live, and they ſhal bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhal be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corn ſhal bear ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhal ſtand,
in Libanus ſuſtong.

17 Their cities eke ful wel ſhal ſpeed,
the fruit thereof ſhal paſſe:
In plenty it ſhal far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.

18 For ever they ſhal praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light,
And think them happy through the ſame,
and folk ſhal bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſrael's God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
al times eternally:
That al the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. IH.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to al ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and wel.

2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain:
That wicked men al things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They naither ſuffer pain nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from al adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace,
their necks as doth a chain,
And are even wrapt as with a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat,
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong,
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do on worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:

And

And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.
The ſecond part.
21 How can it be that God, ſay they
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men,
be lords of Sea and land ?
22 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtil increaſe:
Rewarded wel with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

23 Then why do I from wicke dueſſe,
my fantaſie reſtrain :
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and purge my heart in vain ?
24 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.
25 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate :
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
26 Then I bethought me how I might,
this matter underſtaud :
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

27 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
28 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
upon a ſlippery place :
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them al deface.

29 Then al men muſe at thas ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly:
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
30 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhal their wealth decay :
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.
The third part.
31 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mode was ſore oppreſt :
32 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
33 Yet neverthelеſſe by my right hand,
thou hold'ſt me ever faſt :
And with thy counſel doſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

34 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I do love.
35 My fleſh and ehe my heart doth faſl,
but God doth fail me never :
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion ehe for ever.

36 And lo al ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one :
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
37 Therefore ſhal I draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell :
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders wil I tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. I. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep:
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owvn paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and bought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it ful wel :
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou doſt wont to dwell:
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and al my foes deface :
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar O God:
They ere as ſigues on every wall
their banners ſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow :
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of thoſe
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones :
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in al this toil :
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
d ſpatch them out of hand,
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets al are gone
To tell when this our plague ſhal end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong (ſhame,
Shal they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand a back,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out and be not ſlack,
to give thy foes a rap.
The ſecond part.
13 O God that art our king and Lord,
and evermore haſt been :

Yet

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo (great,
of whales that are ſo felt.
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwel, (riſe,
16 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to
from rocks both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

17 The day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moon, and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heat, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet,
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beaſt devour,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad, and dark, forworne, and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember now that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

PSAL. LXXV IH.

UNto thee (God) wil we give thanks,
we wil give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neer, declare
thy wondrous works wil we.
2 I wil uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and al therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns ſo high.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that ye do with ſtiff-neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why the Lord our God he is,
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
anbther in the throne.

7 For why a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelf doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and fil thy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I wil talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And wil not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of al
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

11 To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. IH.

TO al that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tent hath pitcht,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he doth delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
thy ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
the battell in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains hie.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through (thee,
and they are fallen on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath.

8 When

8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through ỹ ground: (heard
Then al the earth ful ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhalbe found.

9 And that when thou, O Lord, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak:
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are ful weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign,
ſhal turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtrain,
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts al ye that dwel abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and birth,
from princes great of might,
And ful of terrours is his ſight,
to al that dwel on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I H.

1 WIth my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I liſt on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes ſuch ways from
that I alwayes did wake: (reſt,
With fear I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
ful many yeers agone.
6 By night my ſongs I cal to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know,

7 Wil God ſaid I, at once for al,
caſt off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he ſhal,
be friendly unto us.
8 What is his goodneſſe clean decai'd,
for ever and a day,
Or is his promiſe now delai'd,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And wil the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold:
Or ſhal his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercy to withhold:
10 At laſt I ſaid my weaknes is,
the cauſe of this miſtruſt.
Gods mighty hand can help al this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I wil regard and think upon,
the working of the Lord:
Of al his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly wil record.
12 Yea al his works I wil declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tel his facts I wil not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are al upright,
and holy al abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee O Lord our God? (might
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhew,
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee wel:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fel.

17 The clouds ỹ were both thick & black
did rain moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou lead'ſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. T. S.

1 ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline,
2 My mouth ſhal ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine: (learn'd
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtructions,
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and al his works of wonder, (praiſe
5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Iſrael ſhou'd live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

6 That they, and their poſterity,
thar were not ſprung up tho:

Should

Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they may have the better hope,
in God that is above;
And not forget to keep his Laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoil,
Shooting their dartsthe day of war,
and yet they took the foil.

10 For why they did not keep with God
the Covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their livet,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared stil.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did divide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth a heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps,
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for al this against the Lord,
their sins they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feast in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully,
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them,
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd downe Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the East-wind blow away,
and brought in the South-west.
27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place,
where al their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fel:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise in Israel.

32 Yet fel they to their wonted sins,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they did not him beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeers did wear and passe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring y he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues, and in their heart
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform,
the Covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Con-

39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde:
That paſſeth away, and cannot wel
return by his own kind.

40 How oft times in the wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke:
41 Yet did they turn againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what thing they would have done:

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands,
of their fierce enemie:
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld:)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zion field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink,
at river nor at flood:
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies
which did them ſore annoy:
And filld their countrey ful of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy:

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,
unto the Catterpiller:
And al the labour of their hands,
he gave to the graſhopper:
47 With hailſtones he deſtroyd their vines
ſo that they were al loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde Fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again,
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And al their flocks and herds likewiſe,
with thunder bolts ful hot:
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among:

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt born al,
that up in Egypt came:
And al the chiefe of man and beaſt,
within the tents of Ham:

52 But as for al his owne dear folke,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without al fear both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thral:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed al:

54 And brought them out into the coaſte
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand:
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes,
of Iſrael to abide:

56 Yet for al this their God moſt high,
they ſtird and tempted ſtil:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his wil:
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire:
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle,
of Sillo where he was:
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire
maides had no marriage:
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo,
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoan:

65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time;
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies al:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle,
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwel:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo wel.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure;
Like as the earth which he had made,
for ever to endure.

70 Then

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow th'ewes with yong,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithful heart,
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with al his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL LXXIX. I. H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a mocking ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwel our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
Al realms which cal not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us Lord in al aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt al health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name,
10 Why ſhal the wickedſt il alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of al theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps with ſeven fold,
repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
wil praiſe thee evermore:
And teach al nations for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. I. H.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him ſafely feed:
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubims moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arize,
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightnes of thy face,
and then ful ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwel,
and wilt not hear them pray.
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure ful and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwel about,
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our ſoules to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we ful ſafe ſhalbe.

9 From Egypt where it grew not wel,
thou broughtſt a vine ful dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots ful faſt:
That it did grow, and ſpring apace,
and hi'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wal deſtroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:

That

That all the folk that passe there by,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field,
devoure it round about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustain,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 The plant I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget:
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never flee from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace
convert us unto thee,
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. IH.

BE light and glad in God reioyce.
which is our strength and stay.
Be ioyful and lift up your voice
to Iacobs God I say
2 Prepare your instruments most meet:
some ioyful song to sing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast,
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade.
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made,

5 This clause with Iacob was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed,
should still observe the same,
6 when God I say had so prepared,
to bring him from the land:
Whereas the speech which he hath heard:
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnance quite him free.
from burning brick of clay:
When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by.

And I did answer thee withal,
in thunder secretly,

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where as the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move,
10 Hear O my folk O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full wel
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no godin thee reserve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bow or serve,
a strange or forreigne god,
12 I am the Lord thy God and I,
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Therefore I leave them to their wils
in hardnes of their hearts
To walk in their own counsel still,
themselves they might pervert,

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say,
And eke that Israel would regard,
to walk with in my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low,
And turn my hand upon all those,
that would them overthrow,

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till,
But of his folke the time and age,
should still endure ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat,
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. IH.

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land,
2 How long (saith he) will you proceed,
false iudgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due ye should defend,
the fatherlesse and weake
And whom be poor man do he contend,
in iudgement iustly speake,
4 If ye be wise defend thy cause
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might,

5 But nothing will they know or learne
in vain to them I talk,

They will not see or ought discern,
but sit in darknesse walke,
6 For lo even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And lies wife law, both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

7 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call:
But notwithstanding ye shall die,
as men and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you clean away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might,
For why all nations are thine owne.
To take them at thy right,

PSALM. LXXXIII.

DO not O Lord refrain thy tongue.
in silence do not stay,
Withhold not Lord thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why behold thy foes and see,
how they do rage and crie:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly enquire,
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire
4 Come on say they let us expel,
and pluck this folke away:
So that the name of Israel,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hearts
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take apart
they are in league and band,
6 The tents of all the Edomits,
the Ishmaelits also.
The Hagarins and Moabits,
withdivers others mo,

7 Gebal with Ammon and likewise,
doth Amalek conspire
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell in Tyre,
8 And Assher eke is well apaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots posterity,

9 As thou didst to the Midianits:
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Jabin
beside the brooke Fison,
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight,

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeal
like Zeeb and Oreb then
As Zebah and Zalmunna were:
the kings of Midian,
12 Which said let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad.
Possesse and take into our hand,
the faire houses of God,

13 Turn them (O God) with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay,
Or like the chaffe which men do cast,
with winds to flie away
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume:
the mighty forrest spils:
And as the flame doth quiet consume,
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winds and showers,
Lord make them all afraid,
16 Lord bring them all I thee desire:
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them evermore dally,
to shame and slander fal:
And in rebuke and ot loquie,
to perish shewithal
18 That they may know and see ful wal
that thou art called Lord
And that alone thou dost excel.
and reigne throughout the world

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be:
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abread:
My heart doth lust my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrow finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Those birds ful nigh thine altars may,
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art I say
my God and eke my king.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell,
within thy house alwayes:
For they al times thy name do tell
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure ful ewife are they
whose strength thou art
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vail of teares:
they dig up fountains withall,

That

That as a spring it all appeare.
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk ful (fast
no faintnesse there shall be,
And so the God of Gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray,
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say,
10 O Lord our shield & thy good grace,
regard and so draw neer:
Regard I say behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why with in thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God.
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give,
And no good thing shall he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he:
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV I H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed
from thraldome out of hand
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hid the peoples sins,
full closer thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone.
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart:
and angry cease to be

5 Way shall thine anger never end?
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may ever more
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth on us and do not spare
thine aid and saving health:

8 I will hearke what God saith, for he,
speaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Where by great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As true b from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shal shew her face,
and look from heaven h gh
12 Yea, God himself shall take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruits shall bring.

13 Before his face shal justice go
much like a gunde or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. IH.

LOrd bow thine ear to my request,
and heare me by and by
With grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule because my voice
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord on me expresse,
defend me eke with all:
For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and call,
4 Comfort O Lord thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd
For unto thee (Lord) I extol,
and lift my soul and mind,

5 But thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free?
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord like wise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare,
Marke well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again
8 Among the gods O Lord is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,

Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art ſo much of might
all power is thine owne.
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way and I
ſhall in thy trueth proceed.
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nigh.
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God I will give praiſe.
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies.
for ever through the world.

13 For why thy mercie ſhewed to me
is great and doth excell.
Thou ſau'ſt my ſoule at liberty.
out from the lower hel.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might
They ſeeke my ſoule and in no wiſe,
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſtack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great and eke,
thy trueth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant:
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thy own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew
that all my foes may ſee.
And be aſhamed becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me

PSAL. LXXXVII. IH.

THat city ſhal ful wel endure:
her groued worke ſtil ſhal ſtay,
Vpon thy holie hill muſt ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gate of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Ful gracious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God:
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame
And Babylon ſhall be aply,
and learne to know thy Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long agoe
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame:
Have there ſprung up and the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In theſe records to them it ſhall,
through Gods device appeare
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. XXXVIII. IH.

LORD God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and al the night to thee.
2 O Let my prayers ſoon aſcend,
into thy ſight on high:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why, with woe my heart is filled
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteemed as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all,

5 As one among the dead, and freed
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be,
With them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that be in grave I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardeſt not,

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
with in the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe
my ſoule to vexe and try.

9 And putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God.
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame:
Shall dead againe to life repaire
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhal with them that are deſtroyed
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darkne ſo low,
of al thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwayes,
do cry and cal apace,

My

My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhore my soule,
in griefe that seeketh thee.
And now O Lord, why dost thou hide,
thy face away from me,
16 I am afflict as dying still,
from youth this many a yeer:
The terrours which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rege:
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terours eke do me asswage,
and me suppresse withal.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide.
And all at once with streams ful stout,
beset me on each side,

19 Thou settest me farre from off my friēds.
and lovers every one,
Yea and mine old acqaintance al,
out of my sight are gone,

PSAL. LXXXIX. IH.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord:
my tongue shal never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare:
2 For I have said that mercy shall,
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine,

3 To mine elect saith God I made
a covenant and behest,
My servant David to perswade.
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay.
and stablish it ful fast.
And stil uphold thy throne alway.
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with ioy and mirth
thy wonders works O Lord.
Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth,
the faith and trueth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in al the clouds abroad.
Among the sons of all the gods:
what one is like our God;

7 God in assembly of the Saints,
in greatly to be dread.
And over al that dwel above,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in al the world,
what one is like to thee
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be:

9 The raging Sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will.
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and stil
10 And Egypt Lord thou hast subdued,
and thou hast it destroyed
Yea thou thy fors with mighty arme,
hast scattered all abroed

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and stil have been,
likewise the earth and land.
The world and al that are therein
thou foundedst with thy hand
12 Both North and South with East and
thy selfe didst make and frame: (west
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon:
reioyce and praise thy Name,

13 Thine arme is strong and ful of power,
al might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place;
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face

15 That folk is blest that knoweth aright,
thy present power O God,
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk ful safe abroad;
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce
And through thy righteousnesse they have,
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why their glory strength and aid
in thee alone doth lie.
Thy goodnes eke that hath us staied,
shal lift our horne on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us wel,
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy one of Israel.
he is our guide and king

19 Sometimes thy wil unto thy Saints,
in visions thou didst shew
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have elect,
your king and guid to be;
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out;
And with my holie oile anoint,
him king of all the rout.
22 For why my hand is ready still,
with him for to remaine;
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shal not him devour;
Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse
on him shal have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in fight.
And those that hate him I wil plague,
and strike them with my might

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall ſtil vpon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhal he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art
my rock of health and ſtay,
28 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpring:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeet ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doeth endure.

The fourth part

31 If that his ſon forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my iudgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade,

33 Then with a rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinnes
if that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro
Nor hand'le him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might.
As doth the Sun it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord thou doſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt chearet
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne

The fift part.

41 Thou haſt broke down his hedges up with might
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyed and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn,
to all that dwel about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
ſo thou haſt made to joy,
44 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand.
To him in warre no victory
thou giveſt nor upperhand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne his joy and mirth,
By thee is over throwne and caſt
full low upon the earth
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies
And rain'd of him an ill report.
With ſhame and great diſpraiſe,

47 How long away from me O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn;
48 O call to minde remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why doſt thou made the ſons of men,
all things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul,
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes,
ſo oft declared before?
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebuks to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL

PSAL. XC. IH

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence
or place of peace and reſt:
In altime paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt,
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad,
From age to age and al wayes ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain,
to duſt or clay and then
And then thou ſaieſt again return,
againye ſons of men.
4 The lasting of a thouſand yeares
what is it to thy ſight?
As yeſterday it do h appeare,
or as a watch by night,

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade.
All as a ſleep and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade,
6 Which in the morning ſhines ful bright
but falleth by and by:
And in cur down ere it be night,
al withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid
And of thy diſpleaſure wra h and fume,
we are ful ſore affraid.
8 Thou wicked work ſ we have wrought
thou ſeeſt before thine eye:
Our privie ſa ults, ye eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie,

9 For through thy wrathful dayes do waſt
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeers conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeers and ten
that we do live on mould:
If one live fourſcore ſurely then
we count him wondrous old,

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count upon:
Is nothing elſe but plain ful griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone,
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is
what might thine anger hath? (there
Or in his heart who doth the feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and tyt
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our heart apply
true wiſedome to attain.
14 Return O Lord how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed:
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need,

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſo,
and then our ioy ſhalbe:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt
in heart reioyce ſhal we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ful ſore
affli ctions we have had,

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme thy works we take in hand:
Lord proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. IHs

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
In ſhadow of his mightie ſt grace,
a reſt ſhal keep him well,
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God he is in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhal defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadlie plague s and care,
wherein thou art affraid,
4 And with his wings ſhal cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there,
His faith and truth thy force ſhalbe,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare,

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright,
Of al the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague which priviely
doth walk in darkneſs faſt,
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy
and at noon dayes doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide ar thouſands ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhalbe:
Ten thouſand like thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free,
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhal well regard:
That even like to their deſarts,
the wicked have reward

9 For why O Lord, I only truſt
to ſtay my hope on thee.
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare
with thee it ſhalbe well:
Nor yet the plague ſhal come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell,

11 For why unto his angels all
with charge commanded he:
That ſtil in al thy wayes he ſhal
preſerve and proſper thee,
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up
ſtil waiting thee upon.

So that thy foot ſhall never chance,
to ſpurn at any ſtone,

13 Vpon the Lion thou ſhalt go,
the Adder ſel and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young.
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong,
14 For he that truſteth unto me.
I will diſpatch him quite.
And him defend becauſe that he
doth know my name aright,

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glorie for to live.
16 With length of yeeres and dayes of (wealth
I will fulfil his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health:
I will declare to him,

PSAL. XCII. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord.
And to thy name O thou moſt high:
to ſing with one accord
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light.
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night:

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments.
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee.
And I have joy in heart and voice.
thy handy works to ſee,

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout.
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill.
for ever ſhal be waſt,
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt hie,
Yea thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternally.
both now and everinore.

For why O Lord behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay:
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne.
ſhalt lift mine horn on high,
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I,

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe.
mine eare ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow.
And as the Cedars multiply.
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God
Within his courts they ſpring apace:
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring,
both fat and wel beſeen
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring.
with boughs and branches green,

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will
He is my rock my hope and truſt:
in him there is none il.

PSAL. XCIII. I. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure,

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before
Beyound all time that can be thought.
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods O Lord the floods ariſe,
they roar and make a noiſe.
The floods (I ſay) did interpreſe.
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwel.
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend.
For juſt and true they ſhal it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIV. I. H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge al wrong,
That office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide.
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beat ſway:
with lifting up their voice.
How long ſhall wicked men I ſay
thus triumph and reioyce
4 How long ſhal they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill,

Shall

Shall they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock O Lord thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take this thing in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye all things muſt then
before his ſight appear,
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, I
and make them underſtand
Shall he not then your deeds direct,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he ſees full plain.
The Lord I ſay mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain
12 But Lord that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:
And through correction doſt procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert.
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright hart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit;

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they ariſe
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me:
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhal cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSALM XCV. IH.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord.
In him our rock of health reioyce
let us with one accord.
2 Ye let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace.
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A king above al Gods throughout
in al the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep:
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and al that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow, and praiſe the Lord
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guid.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your hearts
As ye with grudging many a yeer
provoke me in deſarts.

9 Where as your fathers tempted me
my power for to prove:
My woondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtil they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeers they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath

was kindled in my breast
That they should never tread the path,
not enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. I H.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with ioy and mirth:
sing unto him with one accord
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Among the people eke declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout:
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God be is the Lord:
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face.
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord always,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world be not agasht,
The Lord doth reigne above,
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth shall eke rejoice:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. TS.

THe Lord doth reign, wherefore y earth,
may know with pleasant voice.
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do dwell
and round about him beat,
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear,
Wherefore the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord
They fled before the Rulers might,
which guideth all the world:
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God,

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall,

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Iudah shall rejoice:
For all thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do hate,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnes mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout y world
his wonders great and strong.
2 Whith his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure.

And

And gets himself the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might
The Lord doth eke his Iustice show
in al the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record,
That al the earth hath seen right wel,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
al people of the earth:
Give thanks to God sing and rejoice,
to him with joy a dmirth.
6 Vpon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
Rejoice before the Lord obt King.
with t umpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with al therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
withal that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace,
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shal judge and try.
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
With iustice and with right.

PSAL XCIX. IH.

THe Lord doth reigne although at it,
the people rage ful sore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth sit,
through al the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great,
Above al folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let al men praise thy mighty nam,
for it is fearful sure.
And let them magnifie the same.
that holy is and pure
4 The princely power of our King.
doth love judgement and right.
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing.
in Iacob through thy might,

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
al honour to him do:
Before his foot stool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses Aaron and Samuel.
as priests on him did cal.
When they did pray he heard them wel
and gave them answers al.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keep such laws as he id make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and answered them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear.
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
with him it is holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. IH.

ALl people that on earth do dwel,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice
Him serve with fear his praise forthtell,
come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise laud and bless his name alwayes,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at al times firmly stood,
and shal from age to age endure.

Another of the same by. IH.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth,
Serve him, and come before his sight.
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for We are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his court set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL, CI IH.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me:
And in the midst of my house walke
in pureness of my spirit.
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fal away,
it shal not cleave to me:
From me shal part the froward hearte
mere evil will I see.
5 Him will I strey that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shalbe on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh shal
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shal not
remain that lies doth tel.

8 Betime I will destroy even al
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut.
the wicked workers band.

PSAL. CII.

O Hear my prayer Lord and let.
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine ear to me make haste
to hear when I do cal:
3 For as the smoak doth fade, even so
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my boanes cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such cause am I now in.

7 And as an owl in desart is,
lo I am such an One:
I watch and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Ladaily in reproachful wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have filled:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have filled:
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes whe in I passe my life,
are like a fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost,
remain in steady place.
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise and mercy then,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants do delight.
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprites.

15 Then shal the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name,
And al the kings on earth shal dread,
thy glory and thy fame
16 When as the Lord the mighty God,
again shal Sion reare
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shal appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himself shal bend:
When he doth not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shalbe written for the age
that after it al succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowne shal spread,

19 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord,
beheld the earth also,
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die,

21 That they in Sion might declare,
the Lords most holie name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same,
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shal be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord,

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter hath he cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God in midst of al my dayes,
now take me not away.
Thy yeers endure eternally,
from age to age I say:

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before a times hast laid
And Lord the heavens are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shal perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shal al in time waxe old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shal they be:
But thou dost stil abide the same:
thy yeers do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed,
for ever shal stand sure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shal do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for al his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind,
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restored again:
For al thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee,
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill! with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renewth,
6 The Lord with justice doth repay,
al those that be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandement,
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readie to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be ful of strife:
Nor keept our faults in memoria,
for al our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wond'rous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sun rising,
ful distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitty parents dear
unto the children bear:
Like pitty beareth God to such,
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape
our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades ful soon away,
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds,
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shal ever stand,
Their children's children shal receive,
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant,
without their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat,
and footstool of the Lord.
And by his power imperiall,
he governes al the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord,

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still;
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his his wil.
22 Yea al his works on every place,
praise ye his holy name:
My heart my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same,

PSAL. CIIII. WK.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and Majesty,
in thee shines most clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby al the earth
thy greatnesse may see,
The heavens in such sort,
thou also hast spread
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie,
in the clouds ful sure,
Which al his chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits,
as Heralds to go.
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save and consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmely and fast,
That it once to remove
none shal have such power.
6 The deep as a faire covering
for it made thou hast,
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so do give place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be.
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.

8 The mountains ful high
then they up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy words they fulfill.
So like wise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remaine they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how farre they shal run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can.
For God hath appointed
they shal not returne
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do ful swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft time slacke:
And beasts of the mountains,
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines ful faire:
The fowls of the aire
abide shal and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches
their song shal excell.

13 The mountains so moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat,
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse
But grasse doth provide them,
and herbe for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great God did make,
which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

17 In these my birds build,
and make there their nests,
In Firre trees the storks
remain and abide,
18 The high hils are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rock stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her seasons to run.
The day from the night
thereby to discern:
And by the descending,
also of the Sun
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring
their prey to devoure,
But it is thou Lord,
Which giveth them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up their rethe,
To couch in their dens,
then are they ful fain:
23 That man to his workmans
as right doth recuire
Til night come and cal him
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are al thy works found,
With wisedome ful great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe al mens thoughts.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broade

Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts o fe ach sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lis at road:
The whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 Al things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full wel dost them feed,
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same so to give,
They gather fulgladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see,
29 But sors, are they are troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be,

30 Again when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed,
Al things to appoint,
and what shal ensue:
Then are they created,
at thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodnesse
the drie earth renew.

31 The praises of the Lord
for ever shal last:
Who may in his works
by right wel reioice.
32 He looks can the earth make
to tremble ful fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing wil I alwayes,
So long as I live,
my God praise wil I,
34 Then am I most certain,
my words shal him please,
I wil reioyce in him,
to him wil I cry,

35 The sinners (O Lord)
consume in thin ire:
And eke the perverse
them root out with shame,
But for my soul now,
let it stil desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

PSAL. CV. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and cal upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his same,

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto his praise;
And talk of al his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought alwayes,

3 In honour of his holy Name,
reioice with one accord:
And let the hearts also reioice,
of them that seek the Lord,
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight,

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep stil in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your mindes depart.
6 Yee that of faithfull Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Yea his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed,

7 For he, he only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are,
Through al the world abroad,
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of decrees,

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he had sworne
to Isaac also,
10 And didst confirme the same for law,
that Iacob should obey:
And for eternal covenant;
to Israel for aye,

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you,
al Canaan land wil give
The lot of your inheritance
wherein your seed shal live
12 Although the number at that time,
did very smal appear,
Yea, very smal, and in that land,
then they but strangers were,

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they,
did wander al abroad,
14 And wrong at no oppressours hand,
he suffered them to take,
But even the great and mighty kings,
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,

Ne do the prophets any harme,
that doth pertain to me.
16 He cald a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroied the store:
But he against the time of need,
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stock, whose soul
the iron pierced also.
18 Vntil the time came when his cause
was known apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did trie.
19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was.
20 The rulers of the people then
did freely let him passe,
21 And over all his house he made,
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have,
the rule and all the stay,
22 That he might to his will instruct,
the princes of the land:
And wisedome store his ancient men,
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptians land
came Israel also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did live a stranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies,
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that they with (hate
his people did intreat.
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show.
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also,
28 Darknesse he sent and made it dark,
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.
29 He turned their waters into blood,
he did the fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharoah lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came,
great swarms of noysome flies:
And all the quarters of the land,
were filled with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts,
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake then caterpillers did,
and grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground,

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
the deadly did he smite,
Yea the beginning and first fruits
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of the tribes,
no feeble one there was:
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart,
For terrour and the fear of them,
was fallen upon their heart,
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked and he caused quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven,
their hunger he repest:
41 He opened then the stony rock,
and waters gushed out.
And in the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they,
had lived in great annoy.
44 And of the heathenmen he gave
to them the fruitfull land
The labour of the people eke,
they took into their hands,
45 That they his holy statutes might,
observe for evermore?
And faithfully obey his laws.
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. T. S.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,

or all his praise display.
3 They blessed are that iudgement keep,
and iustly doe alway,
With favour of thy people (Lord.)
remember me I pray,

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchafe to visit me,
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull minde possesse;
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.
6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one.

We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 Thy wonders great which thou (O Lord
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde
But at the sea yea the red Sea,
rebelled most unkinde,
8 Neverthelesse he saved them;
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dried.
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand.
of their dispitefull foe
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also,

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive.
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give,
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his workes they clean forgat.
And for his councell and his will,
they did neglect to waite,

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust;
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust;
15 And then their wanton minde desire,
he suffered them to have;
But wasting leannesse there withal
into their soules he gave,

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch.
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devoure.
And all Abirams company,
did perish in that houre,

18 In their assembly kindled was,
his hot consuming fire;
And wasting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hil of Horeb they,
an idol calfe did frame;
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turned, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot.
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought,

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done,
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone,
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde.
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposed in his minde,

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turn his wrath lest he on them,
with slaughter should him wreak,
24 They did despise the pleasant land.
that he bthight to give.
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging hear
they wickedly repinde,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave a hearkning mind,
26 Therefore against them lifted he,
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wildernesse
ere they should see the land,

27 And to destroy their seed among,
the nations with his rod;
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad,
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adioine themselvs also;
And ate the offering of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke,
And in his sore unkindled wrath,
the plague upon them brake.
30 But Phine has stood up with zeale
the sinners vile to slay.
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay,

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,

from

from race to race for aye
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips spake unadvisedly.
his service was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho;
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learned their works also.

35 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay;
To fiends did their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay
36 Thus with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt;
Yea their owne sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand;
And so with blood of innocent,
defil'ed was their land.
38 Thus were they stained with the work
of their own filthy way;
And with their owne inventions,
a whoring they did stray.

39 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindle sore;
And even his owne inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a pray;
And unto their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

41 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppresst them in the land;
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subiects to their hand.
42 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before;
But with their counsells they to wrath,
provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distresse
he heark'ned to their cry.
44 He called to minde his covenant
which he to them had swore;
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore;

45 And favour them he made to finde,
before the sight of those;
That led them captive from their land,
whenerst they were their foes.
46 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away,

47 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore;
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from woe were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so farre about;
From east to west from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way;
And found no city where to dwell
that force might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void;
That faintnesse did them force assault,
and ebe their soules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid;
who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide;
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule sustain'd,
with meat hath made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them ever acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to fast such troublous storms,
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords owne word
they sought for to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with griefe
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then they did cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd

For he from darkues out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade,
sting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

Let man therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
d shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
e iron bands he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend
k heaps on more to those they have
because they do offend.
Their soul so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
hereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
o did remove their troublous state,
according as they prai'd
For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
d brought them forth from dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
d shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men
And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also feare:
d speak of all his wondrous works.
with glad and ioyfull cheer

Such as in ships and brittle barks,
into the seas do fare:
eir merchandise through fearfull floods,
to compasse and to end:
Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
d in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.

For at his word the stormy wind,
arise th in a rage:
d stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:
d plunging downe the depth unill
there soules consume with paine,

And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele,
non with feare of wit bereft,
or bad offence no feele
Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid.
ho did remove their troublous state
according as they prai'd,

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease.
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so fain would have,

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnes then;
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk,
with praise extol his Name,
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same,

33 For running floods to dry defarts
he doth oft change and turn;
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures decks
full barren he doth make;
Wsen on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take,

35 Again the wilderness ful rude
he maketh fruit to beare;
With pleasant springs of waters cleare
though none before was there
36 Wherein such hungry folk are set,
as he doth freely chuse;
That they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow the pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant;
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so.
Wso doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfullare low brought
by the oppressours stout;
And minish do through manie plagues,
which compasse them about,
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raised up
out of their troubles deep;
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much reioyce;
Wherefore the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise that now ful wel,
he may these things record,
For certainly he shall perceive
the kindnes of the Lord.

PSAL

PSAL. CVIII. IH.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so ;
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make ;
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake,

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be ;
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high ;
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God ;
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty ;
Help O my God with thy right hand
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
where fore my joyes abound ;
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shalbe ;
My heads strength Ephraim and law
shall Iudah give for me,

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shooe
on Edom will I throw ;
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go,
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me ?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be ?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite ;
And thou, O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight ?
12 Give us O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile ;
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit availe ;

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
and worthy of renowne ;
He shall subdue our enemies
Yea he shall tread them downe.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse sence do not hold,
O God thy tongue always ;
2 God even thou, I say thou art,
the God of all my praise.
3 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be ;
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words and hatefull spight ;
Without all cause of my desart,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray ;
5 My good with ill, my friendlines,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to get the upperhand,
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand
7 when he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take,
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make,
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds
to beg and seek their bread ;
wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store ;
And let the strangers spoil the fruit
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all ?
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyed ;
Their name outblotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall.
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all,

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aie :
That from the earth their memory
may be cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight,
The troubled man and sought to slay
the woefull hearted wight.

17 As he did curling love it shall
betide unto him so ;
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall,
Into his bowels and like oyl,
into his bones befall.
19 A garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye.

d as a girdle wherewith he,
shall girded be alway.
Lo let the same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe
a and of those that evil speak
against my soule also

But thou O Lord that art my God,
deal thou I say with me,
ster thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
hd eke within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
nd as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
With fasting long from needfull food,
nsee bled are my knees:
nd all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be.
nd they that did upon me looke.
did shake their heads at me.
But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
ccording to thy mercie Lord,
save and deliver me.

And they shall know thereby that this
(Lord) is this mightie hand:
nd that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
dey shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall reioice.

Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
nd with confusion as a cloake
eke covered let them be,
But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord,
nd I among the multitude,
his praises will record,

For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
o save him from the man that would
condemn his soule to die,

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
ll I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet may stand,
The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the Scepter of thy might:
id thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight,

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free will offerings shall,
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holie worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birthe dawis the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech,
thou art a priest for aie.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fil,
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall,
in Under smite the head:
7 And he shall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way,
Wherefore he shall lift upon high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I doe accord,
to praise and laud the Lord,
in presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
as him do love and trust,
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnes,
is dur hendure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
we still remember should,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well minde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as hee said,
6 For he did not disdaine
His workes to shew them plain,
by lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders,

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both iudgement right and truth,
Where to his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure.
which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave.
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
his holie Name be feared,

To Whom

10 Whose With heart fulfain,
True wisdome would attaine:
The Lord feare and obey,
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
his praise shall last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.

1 THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed
2 His seed on earth G. d will uprear.
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still,

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
Introuble joy in darknesse light,
Compassion is in his eyes.
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pitty moveth such to lend.
He doth by judgement things expend

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For to remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see,
8 His heart is firme his fear is past,
for he shall see his foes down cast,

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse doth stil remain:
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdain,
So Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord.
praise ye his name with one accord:
Y. blessed be always or his name.
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it began,
is to be praised with great fame,
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
whose dwellings in the heavens are.
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself (we know)
Things to behold both here below.
And also in the heavens above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw.
And take the poor which help none saw,
his onely mercy did him move,
8 And so him set in high degree,
with princes of great dignity.
The rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to rear.
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIII. W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Egypt land was beat
And Iacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.

2 In Iudah God his glory shewed,
his holinesse most bright
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome power and might,

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Iordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skip,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddainly to flie:
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran you backwardly.
6 Why shook ye hils as rams afraid,
Why did your strength so shake:
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake.

7 O earth confesse thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocke
doth cause main floods appear,
And from the stony flint doth make
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NO unto us Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shal the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become:
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

5 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noses also they formed have,
and do not smell at all.

7 And hands they have and handle non
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
9 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will blesse us also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 The

13 Them that be feasers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children then,
ſhall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay
Which both the heaven and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord
17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI

1 I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I called on him,
he bowed his eare to me:
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death,
about beſet me round:
When pains of helme caught and when
I woe and ſorrow found.
4 Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery
and he delivered me:
7 And now my ſoul unto thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered,
my ſoul from deadly thral:
My moiſtened eyes from mournful teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleve therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore
The ſecond part.
11 I ſaid in my deſpeire and fear,
that all men liars be,
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me:
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him beheight
Yea even even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſighes,
the Lord doth aye eſteem:
The death of all his holy ones
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe:
Son of thy handmaid thou haſt broke
the bands of my diſtreſſe
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him beheight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all thy peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay.
where ere the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world.
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes,
And all ye people every where.
ſet forth his noble praiſe,
2 For great his kindeneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for ever toward me.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let them that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtil for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cryd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not denid.
6 The Lord himſelf is one my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

The Lord will take my part with them
that help to succor me:
7 Therefore I shal see my desire,
upon mine enemie,

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need,
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shal I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they keep me in I say,
But in the Lords most mighty Name,
I will work their decay,
12 They came about me al like Bees.
But yet in the Lords Name:
I quenche the fire thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquished al.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great things:
Hee causeth voice of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the prehemінence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shal not die but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet,
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them
the Lord to expresse.
20 This is the gate of the Lord,
which shal not be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it,

The third part.

21 I wil give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly,
a Saviour unto me,
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact,
And it was marvelous to behold
with eyes the noble act.
24 This is the ioyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and ioy therein,
in heart in minde and thought.

25 Now help us Lord and prosper us,
we wish with one accord,
26 Blessed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes us light
bind ye therefore with cords,
Your sacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee.
Thou art my God and I wil praise,
thy mercies toward me,
29 O give yee thanks unto the Lorde
for gracious is he?
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me,

PSAL. CXIX. WW.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart,
Whose lives and conversations,
from Gods lawe never part,
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swarve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandering.
4 It is thy wil and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed,

5 O would to God it might thee please,
my ways so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keep and confesse,
6 So should no shame my life attaine:
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shal learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholy wil I give my self:
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not forever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might,

BETH

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend:
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore:

13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night:
Thy judgements al which did proceed,
from thy mouth ful of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed?
Then al the treasures of the earth,
which wordlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so wel I aim,
thy wayes how I may walk,
16 My only joy shalbe so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy lawes forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keeep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which are dim and shut up
so open make and bright,
That of thy Law and marvellous work,
I may have the cleare sight:

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there,
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps how to clear.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire:
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroyed each one,
And cursed are such as do not,
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire,
For I have kept thy Covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against me speake:
24 But then thy servant thought how he,
thy statutes might not breake:
For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
thy matters for to passe.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas, as brought to grave
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear,
Heare now eft-soone and me instruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then wil I meditate,
and lay them up in store:
28 My soule I feel so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relieefe.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of trueth both strait and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc't my selfe,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
or check in any case.
32 Then wil I run with joyful cheare,
where thy word doth me cal,
when thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thral.

HE *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy statutes divine.
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart wil I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy Law,
and I shal it obey:
with heart and mind, and al my might
I wil it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require,
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from al filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire and worldly lusts,
turne back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and doe love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I so feare,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAU. *The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy Word.
42 So shal I stop the slanderous mouths,
of lewd men and unjust,
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever stil be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderful,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilest that breath within my brest
doth natural life preserve:
Yea, til this world shal be dissolv'd,
thy Law wil I observe.

45 So walk wil I as set at large,
and made free from al dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I wil describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I wil them blaze,
and shrink to whit for shame.

47 I wil rejoyce them to obey,
thy worthy hests and wil:
Which evermore I have lov'd best
and so wil, love them stil.
48 My hands wil I lift to thy Laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements,
in wil, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant Lord remember:
For therein have I put my trust,
and confidence, for ever:
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me faile:

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
stil made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forsake,
as he that were forlorn:
52 But cal'd to mind Lord thy great works
shewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men:
Thy Lawes forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my song,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others slept:
As for thy Law also I kept,
and ever wil it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because,
thy covenant sweet and deare:
I did embrace and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy Laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace,

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feet strait to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy Laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,
or from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight wil I rise,
Thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to al them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And never wil for love nor dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord most plenteously
do al the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy wil.

TETH *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I erred

I erred and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it al my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtil obſerve,
with al my heart wil I. (wealth
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I wel ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhal rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagud
I know thy cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doeſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from al il me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhal ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy Lawes to me do give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know,
I wil my ſelfe employ:

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without al wavering
let on thy lawes be bent.
That no confuſion come on me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtil I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy Word and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay.

83 As a skin bottel in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet wil I not out of my heart,
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhal I yet live,
before I ſee the boure:
That on my foes which me torment:
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy Law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are al true
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve,
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to grounde:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhal I thy covenant keep,
til death my life expel.

LAMED. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heaven, Lord where thou doſt dwel,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure,
And ſhal for al eternity,
fait graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy trueth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may wel ſee,
how al things perſevere:
According to thy ordinance,
for al things do thee feare:
92 Had it not been that in thy Law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought,
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore wil I thy precepts aye,
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore for to thy lawes,
mine eare and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble works and great:
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath no end:

But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond al end extend.

MEM *The thirteenth part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love,
do I bear to thy lawe?
Al the day long my whole deviſe,
is only on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me for to paſſe,
my foes in policie.
For ſtil I hold it as a thing,
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy Covenants keep,
and them to others tel.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeed:
And al becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evil way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep I ſay
102 I have not ſwarv'd from thy judgements
nor yet ſhrunk any deale:
For why? thou haſt taught me thereby,
to live godly and wel.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may. (learnd
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſedome
that utterly I hate:
Al wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN *The fourteenth part.*

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and wil performe,
moſt certainely doubtleſſe:
That I wil keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which thy heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget.
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked lay their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwarve or goaſt ray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claimd away,
as mine own heritage:
And why for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I wil continue ſtil.

SAMECH *The fifteenth part.*

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,
I do alwayes deteſt·
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtroog defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes,
look't for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements wil I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhal be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwel:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo wel.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN *The ſixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to al men right:
Refigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting now are blinde,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am
grant me to underſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,

beſt

beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for trueth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteemd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts al moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
Al crafty and malicious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. *The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and ful of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breathd
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlaundrous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure: (harms
Thy precepts then I wil obſerve,
and put them oke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh
of dreary tears and ſel: (out,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that do I may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more,
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee:
142 Thy righteouſneſſe Lord is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtil of thy precepts,
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements,
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them,
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. *The nintteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I cal'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord,
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuite,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore and I wil keep,
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they cal I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and viſit me take:
As thou was wont ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neer and do procure,
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord approach thou
for need doth ſo require: (neer
For al thy precepts, they are true
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy comandements have I learnd,
not now but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:

From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace,
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore:
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alloe
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxj psal.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But al in vain, for of thy word,
thy fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad:
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for al lies and falsities,
I moist and detest:
For why thy holy Law do I
above al things love best:
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great rest and peace shal al such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shal their quiet state,
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore I have done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise,
which my soule most desired
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For al the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAU. *The xxij ps.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 My humble supplication
towards thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shal: (word,
Gods famous acts and noble Lawes,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save,
For thy Commandements to observe,
chosen O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me for I have not fail'd,
thy Commandements to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

1 IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I stack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
6 By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaacs seed,
Are put to open shame.

7 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
8 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controll'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hil,
From whence I doe attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour wil,
which heaven and earth framed
And al things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he wil preſerve,
And wil thee ſafely keep,
For he wil never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at al can him catch,
But his eyes ſhal ever watch.

5 The Lord is my warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhal not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not half ſo bright.
Shal with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord wil keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And wil thy life ſurely ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have.
8 In al thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God wil thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly,
2 For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpake the folke full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shal in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elſe where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tel,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make,

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout,
thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his
his maſters hand to ſee:
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands,
ſome grace for to atchive:
So we behold the Lord our God,
til he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion
and mercy in thy ſight,
For we are fild and overcome,
with hatred and deſpight,
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and wordly wiſe:
Do make of us their mocking ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd.
2 When al the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould al die,

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us al,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage
as we might wel eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fal:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thral,

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep,
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets
and we have ſcaped thus,

8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſaved
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. W.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhal firmely ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord wil count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhalbe ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe,
So wil the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly wil do wait,
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhal not as their lot ſtil be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light.
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord wil ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhal abide.
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhal dwel.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely
And flie to him for their defence
In al their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtil to endure.
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with none il, but ſtandeth ſtil,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need.
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And wil not ſuffer certainely,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickednes.
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes,

O Lord do good to Chriſtians al,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fal,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such wil the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hel,
God wil them ſend paines without end,
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walk and him glorifie,
With hearts deſire al that are here
worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. K.

WHen that the Lord
again his Zion had forth brought
from bondage great:
and alſo ſervitude extreame
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought
much like to them that uſe to dreame
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues,
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe,
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun,
4 O Lord go forth:
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing river ſend.

5 Ful true it is,
that they which ſow in teares in deed
A time wil come,
when they ſhal reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes,
ful oftentimes did them annoy,
But their returne
with joy they ſhal ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
and thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed:
Feeding ful hardly with brown bread

Yet

Yet were our labour lost and worn,
But they whom God doth love and keep:
Receive al things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark wel when ever ye see,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land:
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessings of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse:
In person and in comelinesse,
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh wel is him that hath his quiver,
Furnish't with such artillery:
For when in peril he shal be,
Such one shal never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL CXXVIII. TS.

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labours thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants:
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shal let thee see:
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and her felicity,
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assaild:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plowed,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the coards,
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shalbe ashamed,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find,
enough to fil his hand:
Nor can he fil his lap that goeth,
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by, pray God on them
to let his blessing fal:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. WW.

LOrd to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppresse:
I cal, I sigh, I plain and groan,
trusting to finde release.
2 Heare now, O Lord my request,
for it is ful due time:
And let thine ears aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse:
Who shal then escape and say,
I can my self excuse.
4 But thou O Lord art merciful,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most careful,
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his wil:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein stil.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust,
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save,
Israel from his sinne:
And al such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self,
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my self,
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be al thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I say.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he swore:
2 And vowed a vow to Iacobs God,
to keep for evermore,
3 I wil not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Til I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Iacobs God to be
an habitation

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare the sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will alsay and go in now,
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footstoole to fal downe,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord arise, I say,
into thy holy place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let al the Priests be cloathed Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let al thy saints and holy men,
sing al with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not Lord, I say:
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David sweare in truth,
and will not shrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body,
upon thy seat shal sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shal teach each one:
Then shal thy sons for ever sit,
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it wel.
14 And I will blesse with great increase,
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and cloth her Priests,
with my salvation:
And al her saints shal sing for joy,
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne,
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will cloathe,
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine,
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold,
the band of amity.
2 It cals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment:
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

3 It wet not Aarons head alone,
but dreneht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down,
his rich attire about.
4 And as the lower ground doth drink,
the dew of Hermon hil:
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fil.

5 Even so the Lord doth powre on them,
his blessings manifold.
Whose hearts and mindes without al guile,
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.K.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did,
both earth and heaven frame:
Doth Sion blesse, and wil conserve,
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
Praise him with one accord:
O praise him al ye that be,
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be,
in the house of the Lord:
Yea of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why, the Lord doth Iacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above al gods,
most able to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
al that ful wel he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up cloudseven from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first born of each thing,
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man bot yea the beast.

9 He

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of their kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name (O Lord) ſhal ſtil endure,
and thy memorial:
Throughout al generations,
that are or ever ſhal.
14 The Lord wil ſurely now avenge,
his people al indeed.
And to his ſervants he wil ſhew,
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in al the coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be.
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeake
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouths be breathleſſe quite,

18 Wherefore al they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O al ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſo that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levie houſe,
Praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
Praiſe him with one accord:
21 And out of Sion ſing his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem.
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good.
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the Gods of gods
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch't the earth,
for his mercy &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy &c.

9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born
for his mercy &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy &c.
19 As Sihon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſhan land,
for his mercy &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto al fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne.
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure:
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye doth dure,
4 Great wonders onelie he.
Doth work by his great power:

For

For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedom high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of al the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large:
The same he did out reach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be
For why his love is aye.
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so cleare,
which shineth in our sight:
And Stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With griveous plagues and sores,
Al Egypt smote he then,
Their first born lesse and more,
He slew of beast and man:
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wal,
14 And made through it to goe,
His chosen children al,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The great king Pharaoh:
with his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endles,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Gyant large,
Of Basan king also,
21 Whose end for heritage,
He gave his people tho,
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear I say:
He gave the same to dwel,
And there abide for aye,
For certainely, &c.

23 To minde he did us cal,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors al,
In safety set us free,
For certainely, &c.

25 Al flesh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfil:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will,
For certainly.
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the riveas round about:
And in remembrance of Zion,
the teares for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use,
had planted many a one:

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we who once can frame,
his sorrowful heart to sing:
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king.

5 But yet if Ierusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyed for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see,
thy ful deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord remember now,
the curſed noise and cry:
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruel words,
when as with one accord:
They cride on, sack, and raze their wals,
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shal that men be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shal that man be cald,
that takes thy children yong:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lies the streets among.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. W K

THee wil I praiſe with my whole
my Lord my God alwayes: (heart
Even in the preſence of the gods,
I wil advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thine holy Temple I,
wil look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth,
thy holy Name ſhalbe.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word,
advanced over all:
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea al the kings on earth they ſhal,
give praiſe to thee O Lord
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
have heard thy mighty word.
They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhal intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth,
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he (contemning) knows a far,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhal I ſtand:
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of al my foes,
and ſaved ſhal I be:
By thy right hand, the Lord God wil
perform his word to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work,
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowen,
my ſitting thou doſt know:
2 And riſing eke my thought afarre,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowen it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt, and before
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach:
Lord is my cunning skil:
It is, ſo high that I the ſame,
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy al-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhal I go?
Or whither ſhal I flee away,
thy Spirit to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hel if I lie down below,
even thou doſt there appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide:
Even there where are the fartheſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhal
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhal hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhal,
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhal be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my mothers womb,
incloſed was by thee
14 Thee wil I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvelous right wel,
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place:
I have been made, and in the earth,
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe then thine eye,
ſaw me for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear they are to me,
And of them al how paſſing great,
the endles number be.
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme,
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtil with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe (O God) to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak ful wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe:

Coaſers

Contend Inot against them al,
against thee that arise:
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse,
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God) me guide
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:
And from al those that evil do,
imagine in their spirit.
2 Which make on me continuel wars,
their tongues so they have whet:
3 Like serpents underneath their lips,
is adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man that meanes,
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net,
With cords in my path way and gins,
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and moan.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wished have,
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all:
Lord let the mischief of their lips,
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fal on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shal on earth,
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still,
shal haunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will,
avenge and judge the poore:
13 The just shal praise thy Name, and shal
dwel with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. IH.

O Lord upon thee do I cal,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be,
directed in thine eyes:
And the up lifting of my hands,
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With il men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord:
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same,
a precious oile shalbe.
Such smiting shal not breake my head,
the time shal shortly fal:
When I shal in their misery,
make prayers for them al.

6 Then when in stony places downe,
their judges shal be cast:
Then shal they hear my words, for them
they have a pleasant taste
7 Our bones about the graves mouth be,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes,
do look up unto thee:
In thee is al my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fal:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them al.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice,
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto,
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight,
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord,
my troubles did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee.
In way where I did walke, a snare
they slily laid for mee.
4 I look'd, and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then

5 Then cride I, Lord, to thee and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living ſtat,
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought,
ful low, deliver me:
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the juſt,
ſhal praiſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LORD hear my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me:
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at al:
For juſtified in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhal.

3 The enemy purſude my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the dark like hem,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accombred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt in al
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I,
do ſtretch my craving hands,
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhal I be like them that down,
into the pit do goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in,
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhal go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me:
From al mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee:
10 Teach me to doe thy wil, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land,
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy Names ſake vv quickning grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them al:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I,
thy ſervant am, and ſhal.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſonne of men that upon him,
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
to paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch & they ſhal ſmoak:
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand even from above
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity,
and ſoundneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong wil I ſing, O God,
and ſinging wil I be:
On viol and on inſtruments,
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives,
deliverance to kings.
Vnto his ſervant David helpe,
from hurtful ſwords he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouths talk vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth eare:
Our daughters as carved corner ſtone,
like to a pallace faire,
13 Our garners ful and plenty may,
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out nor cries,
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſing are ſo ſtor'd.

Yea bleſſed al the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

1 THen wil I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aie:
2 For ever wil I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhal thy works,
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſty,
the beauty wil record:
And meditate upon thy work,
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhal of thy power and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh al abroad,
thy greatneſſe wil not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhal,
ſpeak of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe,
in ſinging ſhal repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to al, and al his works,
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo al thy works do praiſe the Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they doe,
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power to cauſe the ſons
of men by power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of thy mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwayes.
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of al do wait on thee,
thou doſt them al relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and plenteouſly doſt fil:
Al things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good wil.

17 The Lord is juſt in al his wayes,
his works are holy al:
18 Neer al he is that cal on him,
in truth that on him cal.
19 He the deſires which they requite,
that fear him, wil fulfil:
And he wil hear them when they cry,
and ſave them al he wil.

20 The Lord preſerves al thoſe to him,
that bears a loving heart:
But he them al that wicked are,
wil utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhal gladly ſpeake,
the praiſes of the Lord:
Al fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhal accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. IH.

1 MY ſoul praiſe ye the Lord alwayes,
my God I wil confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes
my tongue no time ſhal ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth and ever ſhal.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight
the lame their limbs reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and al mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtil ſhal reigne:
In time of al poſterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord for it is good,
unto our God to ſing.
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Ieruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the deſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather unto one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,

and

and names them in their kinde
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinit:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your ſinging voice:
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
yong ravens when they cry
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in al thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight
And ſuch as do attend upon,
his mercies ſhining bright.

The ſecond part

12 O Praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates be ſtayes:
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and in the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon,
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wol, hoare froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread.
17 Like morſels caſt his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth ſhow
His ſtatutes and his judgements, he
gives Iſrael to know:
20 With every nation hath he not,
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements: now therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. IH.

GIve laud unto the Lord
From heaven that is ſo high,
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the Starrie ſkie
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels al,
Armies royal,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done
Ye gliſtring Stars of light:
4 And eke no leſſe
Yee heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
Al formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
Al things in their degree:
Which be ſet faſt,
To them he made
A Law and trade.
For aie to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fel:
Al deeps do ye the ſame
For it becomes you wel.
8 Him magnifie
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines al,
And trees that fruitful are
The Cedars great and tal,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
that on earth dwel,

11 Al Kings both more and leſſe
With al their pompous traine,
Princes and al Iudges,
That in the world remain.
Exalt his Name:
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhal we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhal
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of his,
and helpe them al.

15 His Saints al ſhal forth tel
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe,
16 And alſo they,
that with good wil
His words fulfil
and him obey.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael now rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing,
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrel and the Harp,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why the Lord his pleaſure al
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he wil raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let al his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chaines
their lords in yron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom,
that written is before:
This honour al his Saints ſhal have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary,
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie,
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellence
of greatneſſe give him praiſe,

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow,
Praiſe him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel and with flute
Organs, and Virginals,
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms of David in Meeter.

A Song to be ſung before Morning Prayer.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles al,
which hath brought you into his light
O praiſe him al people mortal,
as it is moſt worthy and right,
For he is ful determined,
on us to powre out his mercie,
And the Lords trueth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Son,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner
now and at every ſeaſon.

BEhold now give good heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true,
Come praiſe the Lord every degreen
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O yee that ſtand in the Lords houſe,

A Song to be ſung before Evening Prayer.

even in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Liftup your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giveth al grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhal the Lord out of Sion, (powe
which made heaven and earth by hi
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandements,

EXOD. XX. W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
of early things I wil thee tel:

See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts liſten wel.

I am thy Soveraign Lord and God, (thral
Which have thee brought from careful
And eke reclaimd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to cal.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy wil:
For ſo thou mighſt ſoon purchaſe blame
And in his wrath he would thee ſpil.

4 The Lord from work y seventh day ceaſt
And brought al things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long dayes and good maiſt live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate,
7 Al filthie fornications feare:
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate,
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

Thy ſpirit of grace, grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe Lawes our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us al with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have,
To keep theſe Lawes after thy wil:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

Lord for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt.

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OUr father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us al one brotherhood:
To cal upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh & groan

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might us enflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From al errours defend and keep,
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With al his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy wil be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any il,
Prevaile againſt thy holy wil.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And al other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe dearth and pain.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without al greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences al,
Relieve our careful conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmal,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
in perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
Withfaith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous,
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over al,
Thy glory ſhineth in al things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done O Lord,
That we have prayed with one accord.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be uſed in priuate houſes every Morning and Euening.

Morning prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelues here before thy majeſty, truſting in our owne merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our Prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhal make to thee in the Name of thy beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelues together in his Name, with full aſſurance that hee will not onely bee amongſt us, but alſo bee our Mediatour and Aduocate towards thy Majeſty, that wee may obtaine al things which ſhal ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed wil for our neceſſities. Therefore we beeech thee (moſt merciful Father) to turne thy liuing countenance towards us, and impute not vnto our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby wee juſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receiue us to thy mercy, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for al our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not bee offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies wee haue quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſeruice, ſo that al our thoughts, words and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good enſample to al men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer fauour and loue, thou haſt not only created us to thine owne ſimilitude and likeneſſe: but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortal kingdome, which thou prepareſt for us from the beginning of the world, we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith & knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time liue in godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhal not inherit the kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another: we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelues and them that thou haſt already called to the true vnderſtanding of thy heauenly wil: but for al people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God ouer all, ſo they may bee inſtructed by thine holy *Spirit* to beleeue in thee their only Sauiour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they bee ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting a part al worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeek thy glory, Contrarily, confound Satan, Antichriſt, with al hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies, and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen in the latter dayes, and dangerous time, wherein ignorance hath got the vpper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeek by al meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel, we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauenous wolues, and ſtrengthen al thy ſeruants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion, either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hindrance to thy mercy: but with ſpeed, (O Lord) confider their great miſery, For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins prouoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgement: yet though their ſins were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receiueſt them to mercy, we therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewail our manifold ſinnes, and earneſtly repent us for our former wickedneſſe and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we bumbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, and receiue us againe to thy fauour. Grant, O dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, In whoſe Name we beleech thee, as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art*, &c.

Euening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting and full of pity, wee acknowledge and confeſſe that wee are not worthy to lift up our eyes to heauen, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy majeſty, with confidence

that

that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider out own deservings: for our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witnesse against us, and wee knowe ẏ thou art an upright Iudge, which doest not justifie sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of al such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to cal upon thee in al our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us when we feel our selves (as it were swallowed up of death & desparation) we utterly renounce al worldly confidence & flee to thy soveraigne bounty, as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expresst the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us, but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Iesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for al, hath made a sufficient recompence for al our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, & forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy spirit ẏ we may rightly weigh them & earnestly repent for the same, and so much the rather, O Lord because ẏ the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but the repenting heart, the sorrowful minde, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shal ever set forth thy praise & glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hand: yea thou art our father, and we thy children, thou art our shepherd, and we thy flock, thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us: but mercifully chastise us with thy fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sinnes from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away al his wickednes out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in, grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for ẏ time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life, and in the mean season, that we be not overcome by any fantasies, dreams or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the unstiable desires of our flesh: but only to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy holy Name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven: for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnes, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And like thanks be given unto thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with ẏ most precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were miserably lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation & knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, in comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations, and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodnesse, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnes toward thee, to be led in all truth and comforted in all adversities, O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle in us more in ferventnes, & love toward thee, and our neighbours for thy sake, Suffer us not most dear Father to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily wel content with thy good pleasure and will: let us not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou the work of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful (O Lord) to our offences, and seeing our debt is so great, which thou hast forgiven us in Iesus Christ, make us to love thee, and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in al temptations, hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from al inconvenience, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out stretched arme (O Lord) be stil our defence: thy mercy & thy loving kindnes in Iesus Christ thy dear Sonne our salvation: thy true and holy

holy ſpirit, our comfort and conſolation unto the end, and in the end, So be it.
Lord increaſe our faith.

A confeſſion of all ſtates and Times.

O Eternal God, and moſt merciſull Father, we confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſinne and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and Commandements, and to purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgement, death and damnation, Notwithſtanding, (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſinnes we have committed againſt thee, and doe unfainedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, and to forgive us al our ſins, and increaſe thy holy ſpirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſnes, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruit as may be agreeable to thy moſt holy will, not for the worthineſſe thereof, but for the merits of thy deatly beloved Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our onely Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſinnes, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhal aske in his Name according to thy wil. For thy ſpirit doth aſſure our conſciences ỳ thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore O Father, with thy Sonne, and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour, and glory world without end, So be it.

A prayer to be ſaid before a man begin his work.

O Lord God moſt merciſul Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſſe our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend to us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witneſſe unto us of thy bountifulneſſe and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thou wouldeſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that wee may faithfully travell in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy ordinances rather then to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee (O Lord) to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us, and knowing that al good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours and not by any means lift our ſelves above them which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercy, as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty, and neceſsity then our fleſh would deſire that thou wouldeſt yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountifull liberality that we be not ſo tempted, that we fal into diſtruſt but that we may patiently waſt til thou fil us: not onely with corporall graces and beneſits butchiefly with thy heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures: to the intent that we may alwayes have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercy, hear us O Lord of mercy through Ieſus Chriſt thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

FINIS.

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